



THE LEATHERNECK



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Five Cents

THEY LIKE 'EM IN NACOGDOCHES

The Marine recruiters here, Sergeants "Ted" Hinton and Charles M. Michael, were royally entertained at the second annual banquet of the Nacogdoches Chamber of Commerce, on Friday evening, January 11th. The recruiters were given full swing and were promised the aid of all the members.

We found an ex-Marine wandering around through this community a few days ago and discovered he was lonesome for the Order of the Globe, Anchor and Eagle, so we immediately shipped him over in the Good Ole Marine Corps.

MARINE RADIO MEN PERFORM DANGEROUS FEAT

Cpls. Carl Stagg and John Shimko of the First Brigade Signal Company, Haiti, accomplished an unusual and risky feat a short time ago when they climbed to the tops of the 480-foot steel radio masts for the purpose of anchoring new antennae. Full credit is due these two men because of their volunteering for the work, which required extraordinary coolness and nerve.

Stagg has been in the Marine Corps since 1917. His home is in Texas.

Shimko enlisted in April, 1922, from Barracksville, W. Va.

NEW CANDIDATES FOR COMMISSION TO BE SELECTED

A board consisting of Maj. John A. Russell, Maj. Thomas E. Thatcher, Capt. W. H. Rupertus and First Lieut. W. Brown, recorder, has been appointed to select a class of non-commissioned officers for the next year's course at the Marine Corps Candidate School at Washington. About fifty non-commissioned officers have been recommended and will be designated if their records justify it.

INJURED MARINE RUSHED TO HOSPITAL VIA PLANE IN HAITI

In less than two hours after receiving notice of a serious truck accident on the road between St. Michel and Ennery, the Ambulance Plane of Observation Squadron Two flew to the scene of the accident, picked up the injured man, Cpl. Andy Venuto, and carried him to the Field Hospital at Port au Prince, where he was quickly given surgical attention for a fractured skull.

Observation Squadron Number Two and Lieut. Walter G. Farrell, pilot of the Ambulance Plane, are to be congratulated on the efficiency shown in this case, where minutes were precious and a human life was at stake.

LEATHERNECK CLUB AT VIRGIN ISLANDS

We note from the letter head of a communication received from M. C. I. students at the Virgin Islands that there has been a "Leatherneck Club" established at that station. We should like to know more about this club and we hope that some of its members will see this item and will send us more information. Our publication is without a representative in the Virgin Islands and we should like to have some member of this club act as our agent and correspondent there. We do not hear from V. I. very often, and we should like to remedy this.

MARINE CORPS RESUMES RECRUITING

Recruiting has been resumed, but owing to the fact that the Marine Corps exceeded its quota last month instructions have been issued not to exceed 300 enlistments per month. Over three times that number have already applied, which enables recruiting officers to take their choice of a large group, a most satisfactory condition of affairs.

EX-MARINES HAVE CLUB IN LOS ANGELES

In a letter from ex-Cpl. E. G. Johnston, of Hollywood, Calif., we learn that about five hundred ex-Marines in Southern California have got together and organized a Marine Corps Club. Once a Marine, always a Marine, whether men be in our uniform or in civilian clothes.

"The Club gives a dinner once a month," writes Johnston, "which is always well attended. We are not completely organized, in that we lack good club rooms, but we are getting into shape and shall remedy that. Los Angeles is full of ex-Marines, so we feel that our future is rosy."

The Club publishes a small paper entitled the *Target*, on the staff of which we find the following names, which may be familiar to a number of men still in the Corps:

Capt. J. L. Garner, Jr., Lieut. W. T. Love, Gy. Sgt. H. W. Macklin, Sgt. Louis A. Voss, Sgt. William A. Stanger, Cpl. J. N. Gillette, Pvt. Edwin Anderson, and Cpl. W. A. Berglund.

In addition to the above we note that First Sgt. C. A. Fachman, Los Angeles Recruiting Station, is the treasurer of the club.

We are glad to see such a fine spirit prevailing and wish them success in their enterprise.

SLIPPED FROM THE "SEA BAG"

Now that the holidays are over, the Marine Guard on the *Oklahoma* is entering into the regular routine with its usual vim and vigor. Every man is a confirmed zealot, as far as drills and other nonsense is concerned. And we honestly hope for more work and liberty—and—yes, we do!

Private Eigster has willingly posed for Corporal Christensen in a series of caricatures. Eigster's classic profile will adorn the comic section of some newspaper.

Sgt. "Jakey" Frank likes to play billiards because its played with three balls.

Private Dubell has been trying to kid the boys into making them believe that he is related to Pola Negri.

"Bulkhead" Sitts has something to talk about for another year. He saw the Navy-Washington game.

MARINE FLYERS AT GUAM DROP "SPEED" PHOTOS ON SHIP

When Maj. Gen. W. C. Neville arrived at Guam on the U. S. Army Transport *Thomas*, which was carrying him to the Philippine Islands, the Marine flyers at Guam gave a creditable exhibition in taking aerial photos of the *Thomas*, developing, printing and dropping them on board the ship in fifty-five minutes.

During his short stay in Guam, General Neville inspected the Marine Barracks, the Air Station and Scouting Squadron Number One.

Difficulties in flying have been experienced lately because of large waves which made the use of small boats in the channel almost impossible. During one attempt a 24-foot motor sailor was caught by the waves and thrown onto a reef, suffering considerable damage.

QUIPS FROM QUANTICO

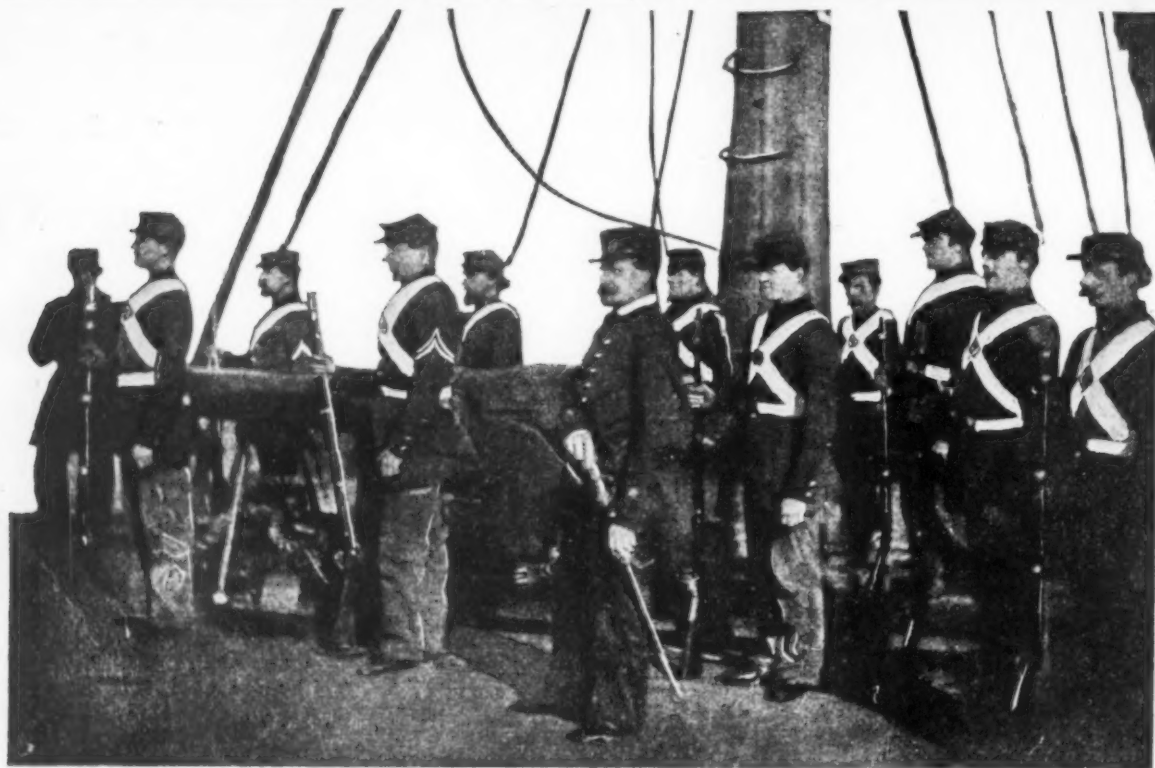
This is my first attempt at Kolumn Konducting, a la Bugs Baer, B. L. T., F. P. A., and the rest, but as General Butler once said, "Quantico is different," so its representative has to be different too. Enough of that—let's go!

Hurrah for the M. C. E. F. Now one can get a seat at the movies. There are 1,245 of us left—even if Pennsylvania Avenue doesn't show it.

Here's a new one. Prisoner delivered the Guard one day last week. We're original if nothing else.

From the way some folks are playing

(Continued on Page 8)



HOW U. S. MARINES LOOKED IN 1864 WHEN THEY WERE SERVING ABOARD THE U. S. S. KEARSARGE

On another part of this page we have a short write-up of ex-Private Oriani, who served on the Kearsarge in 1887, when she was still pointed out in connection with her famous encounter with the Alabama on June 19, 1864. As many will remember, the first shot in this battle was fired by a Marine, Corporal Quimby, who was captain of the gun crew on board the Union vessel.

WASHINGTON POLICEMAN ONE OF OLDEST EX-MARINES

Private Oriani of the Washington, D. C., Police Force has a record of being one of the oldest living ex-Marines. He first enlisted in the year of 1880 at the age of thirteen and served until he was twenty-one. He was honorably discharged in the year of 1887. At this time Lieut. Col. C. G. McCawley was Colonel-Commandant of the Marine Corps. Oriani was first stationed at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., and his original rank was that of fifer but later he became a bugler and was one of the first to attain this rank in the Washington Barracks. He has in his possession a Marine uniform of that period and around the neck is the typical leather strap which gave the Marines the name of leatherneck. He also has in his possession a picture of the Marines of that period which was taken at Pensacola, Fla. Oriani was later transferred to the Marine Barracks, Brooklyn, N. Y., and there served under Brevet Lieut. Col. J. L. Broome. He was among the Marines who were called upon to quell the disturbances in the cities of New York, Pensacola, and Cincinnati. In the year of 1885 he was on the expedition of Marines sent to Panama to quell the revolution occurring there at that time. In 1886-1887 he served on the old U. S. S. *Kearsarge* of Civil War fame, the vessel which sunk the Confederate raider *Alabama*.

BRITISH MARINES HAVE NEWSPAPER

We have at hand a copy of the *Globe and Laurel*, the Journal of the Royal Marines, which, although quite different in form from THE LEATHERNECK, still has a few similarities to our own publication, chief among which is an urgent appeal for greater circulation and for more news.

A very interesting article appears in the January issue of the *Globe and Laurel* under the title of the "Good Old Days," narrating the punishments which were in vogue at that time, some of which were extremely brutal and others rather amusing. We found the article so interesting that we shall print it, in part, in an early issue.

A Memory

Mary wore a little skirt
Which almost swept the walks;
She didn't camouflage her face
Nor would she roll her socks.
And yet the men in Mary's town
Classed her among the chicks.
For Mary wore that little skirt
In 1896.

He can relate many interesting anecdotes of the Marines at sea during this period. Private Oriani has served honorably on the Washington Police Force for the period of twenty-eight years.

Cpl. W. W. WELCH.

MARINE WOUNDED IN RIFLE PRACTICE AT KEY WEST

A regrettable accident occurred on the range here when, on January 10, a ricochete shot struck Private Noreland, passing entirely through his thigh and inflicting a painful although not fatal wound. Doctors pronounced the injury not serious, and we expect Noreland back with us in the near future.

With the exception of this accident everything is shaping very well here at the range. The post rifle team has started daily practice, its members remaining the same as last year with the exception of Lieutenant Cartwright, who is now on the U. S. S. *Denver*. The team took fifth place in the Elliott Trophy last year.

Chief Kennedy started out with a bang but before he left the six-hundred range he had so many deuces we lost track. Stephenson, who has taken eleventh place for three years straight, says he's going to "do his stuff." Luck to him.

Private Jimmerson, who acted as Mess Sergeant and cook, has "shoved off" for the Cooks and Bakers' School at Parris Island. Corporal Speer is putting out some mighty good chow in his place so we're making out O. K.

Captain Stearns, the new Commandant, inspected our barracks and the detachment on the 4th. He was so pleased with the appearance of the post that he sent a note of commendation to the entire personnel.

LESTER G. ABRAMSON.



The Marine Understood

The Marine was paid off at San Diego, and thought he'd give the movies a trial before coming East, so he journeyed to Los Angeles.

"Now in this scene," said the director, "a Marine in Darkest Africa is pursued by a lion. The lion will pursue you for five hundred feet."

"Five hundred feet?" interrupted the ex-leatherneck.

"Yes, five hundred feet and no more—do you understand?"

The movie hero nodded. "Yes, I understand, but does the lion?"

A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he heard the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard;
Marines might imitate this wise old bird.

"Here is a pair of pajamas," said the salesman, "which you will never wear out."

"Er—yes, they are rather loud for street wear, aren't they?"

I asked her if she rolled them,
She said she'd never tried;
Just then a mouse ran by,
And now I know she lied.

Two farmers met on a road and pulled up their teams. "Si," said Josh, "I've got a mule with discomfort. What did you give that 'un of yours?" "Turpentine; giddap."

A week later they met again. "Say, Si," said Josh; "I gave my mule turpentine and it killed him." "Killed mine too; giddap."

The rookie stood on the railroad track,
The engine gave a squeal;
The fireman stepped down from the cab
And scraped him from the wheel.

It's Easy

I criticize the other bloke
His work to me is just a joke
I know it's hard to put him wise
But it's a cinch to criticize.

Scientists can magnify the human voice 12,000 times, but seem unable to do a darn thing for the voice of conscience.—Peep Sight.

We shall now play a new selection entitled, "No matter how hungry a horse gets, he never eats a bit."

She—I shall never forget how crazy you looked when you proposed to me.
He—I was crazy.

Do You Know That—

A red nose is no longer a sign of drink. You may have a girl who uses rouge.

The only thing harder than living within an income is living without one. One should not coax a girl if she tells you she cannot sing. You should let it go at that.

Women who smoke did not learn it from a kitchen stove.

Grass widows are not green.

Never Changed

"My dear man," said the wife who was beginning to be exasperated as she undertook to teach her recently discharged husband the new dance steps, "you learned to drill in the Marines; why can't you pick this up? It's a perfectly simple step. Anyone would think that your head was made of ivory."

"Almost the sergeant's own words, my dear," answered the ex-Gyrene.

"Say, do you know how they summon the deaf mutes to dinner?"

"No. How?"

"They ring the dumb-bells, of course."

Sounds More Like a Britisher

"What do you think of the new gas stove, Bridget?"

"Sure, mum, it's a great invention. I've had it burning right along ever since you got it and it hasn't run out of gas yet."

Ben Turpin is a cross eyed star

Who's funny in his way,
But he can't execute "eyes right"
'Cause he's not built that way

In view of Conan Doyle's success in getting messages from the dead we wish he would get into communication with one or two of our representatives.

"What kind of a fellow is he?"

"Well, when he gets in a Yellow taxi they leave the 'Vacant' sign up."

Sonnet of a Sap

I tried the M. C. I. course, but in vain,
Each day the lessons tried me more and more;

To use my noodle sure gave me a pain;
The questions that they asked me made me sore.

I could not grasp the fundamental points,
Laid out so clearly in my little book,
My brain had rheumatism in its joints
Each time I gave the book a second look.
And this is why I failed to stand the test:

I wasn't game to take the daily grind,
I never really tried to do my best
To cultivate an unresponsive mind.
And just because I wasn't game to try
Is why I'm such a good-for-nothing guy!

Sonnet of a Success

I've got the old diploma in my hand,
At last I've forged ahead and made the grade.

Believe me, lad, a fellow sure feels grand
To think of what a fine success he's made.

I buckled down and did my little bit
To master all the details of my art.
But here's the thing that makes the biggest hit:

I'm satisfied that I have done my part.
Oh, boy! It's great to know you've taken pains

And landed something that you highly prize,
For he who strives is also he who gains,
And not the bird who thinks that he is wise.

And there is satisfaction, I'll confess,
In knowing that I've made a big SUCCESS.

—HASH MARK.



Marine (with memories of "cootie" days in France)—"Now I know why Napoleon always stood that way."

THE LEATHERNECK

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LEATHERNECK A WIDE TRAVELER

Although THE LEATHERNECK is a comparatively small publication, it is by no means a stay-at-home paper, for not only does it go to every Marine Corps post, station and ship detachment, but it goes to many foreign countries and to every state in the Union but Wyoming and Nevada. Why we have no readers in these two states is unknown, but we should like to have some Marines from these states try to bring our record up to 100 per cent. We are even better represented in Canada, it seems, than in our own country, for THE LEATHERNECK goes to every province there. In addition to this we have subscribers in England, Norway, Germany, Scotland, Nicaragua, China, Panama, the Philippines, Hawaii and Guam.

The Marine on the Pittsburgh in Mediterranean waters picks up his LEATHERNECK and reads about his former "buddy" who is complaining of the cold and icy blasts at Newport. Marines on the Expedition, seeking cool spots to avoid the burning sun of the tropics, read of their comrades in China, preparing a "pung" for their winter's skating. "Boots" at Parris Island scan the columns for some "dope" on the posts to which they will soon be transferred. An "old timer" slaps his thigh at the sight of a familiar name among the "re-enlisted." A "buck" sees his name in print and goes out to buy a couple of extra copies to send home. And so it goes. You will find leathernecks in all parts of the world—and following faithfully behind them will come the LEATHERNECK, carrying out its mission of "keeping contact" and spreading the old "gyrene" spirit wherever the insignia of "Globe, Eagle and Anchor" is worn.

Opportunity knocks so often that some folks are tattooed.

On the average, policemen are as good as any other club men.

There is some talk of making the country dry. Just talk.

THE CUSTOM OF TATTOOING

No one knows where the custom of tattooing originated but the practice is at least thousands of years old. The ancient Romans, who had over-run Gaul, which we now call France, and who had invaded the British Isles nearly two thousand years ago, discovered that many of the Britons were tattooed. Marines in recent years have not taken kindly to the practice and even the man-of-war's man is beginning to prefer the naked truth to pictorial decorations.

THE BRAZILIAN MARINE

The Brazilian Marine is dressed in a most unique uniform. It is a combination of officers' leggins, Scotch Highlanders' bonnet, with the streamers, and a blouse of red, fashioned like that of a mounted policeman, and black trousers. The summer dress used aboard the battleship is the same style, but in white drill cloth.

HORSE MARINES A MISNOMER FOR MOUNTED SEA SOLDIERS

Horse Marines are no longer the butt of military punsters. The old quips that once alluded to Marines as horsemen who rode galloping steeds on the decks of battleships have gone into the discard along with Captain Jinks.

In a literal sense, there never have been any "horse marines" who held that title by virtue of being organized solely for duty as sea-going cavalymen. However, horse marines, or soldiers of the sea who occasionally take to the saddle in the performance of duty, may be encountered in almost every country where members of the U. S. Marine Corps are stationed. They are usually employed as mounted patrols, and have served as such in China, Cuba, Santo Domingo and at many other stations at home as well as abroad.

As far back as 1795, two troops of the Seventeenth Lancers, a British cavalry regiment, were employed as acting marines on board the frigate *Hermione* during some severe fighting in the West Indian station, and for years afterward were known as "horse marines."

France never had an organized corps of marines on shipboard, but in 1659 one of the characters in a play by Moliere refers to the Marquis de Mascarille as one "who commanded a regiment of cavalry on the galleys at Malta."

One writer suggests that horse marines is a play on the word hawser, or "hawse," the heavy rope once used to hoist the anchor by man power. It is suggested that since the time the marines first manned the hawse, they have gradually become known as "hawse marines."

Others recall the sea horse and the horse-fish or hippo-campus, that odd little fish with a head like that of a horse. Then there are the marine horses, the fabulous animals that constituted Neptune's team.

Somewhere from the dim past the legend of horse marines has come down to incite the wonder of credulous persons of the present day. Apart from the employment of U. S. Marines as mounted infantry on special occasions, there is no more basis of fact in the term than in the story of the mysterious "Captain Jinks of the horse marines, who fed his horse on corn and beans."

Question Box

WHO IS HASH MARK?

We have received a number of queries as to the identity of "Hash Mark." We shall raise his nom de plume for a moment and present to you First Sergeant P. H. Webb of the Recruiting Bureau, Philadelphia, who, under his well-known pen-name, used to broadcast his bits of humor throughout the Marine Corps via THE LEATHERNECK. For the last few months Sergeant Webb has been too busy to send us any contributions, but he may be able to remedy this in the future, and we are sure our readers will be glad to have him return to our pages.

EXPLANATION OF NEW FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTION RATE

In THE LEATHERNECK of last week we announced an increase in the foreign subscription rate, to cover cost of mailing to places not covered by our ordinary permit. This does not include Marines on duty in China, the Philippines, Nicaragua and so forth. The cases which it governs are those of civilians in foreign countries, such as England, Germany and so on, where the usual rate will not suffice for the expense involved.

CORPORAL LONG AWARDED LIFE SAVING MEDAL

Corporal Carl Craig Long, of the Observation Squadron at San Domingo has been awarded the Life Saving Medal of Honor in recognition of his gallant conduct in going to the rescue of two Marines who were drowning at Jaina Beach, Dominican Republic.

The act took place several months ago. The two men mentioned had become exhausted in the breakers. Corporal Long and another Marine, William R. Robertson, went to their rescue at great personal danger and in the face of a very heavy surf. Long succeeded in getting a life preserver to one of the struggling men, although he himself was exhausted to such an extent that he had to be pulled out of the water by others who came to the rescue. Unfortunately, Robertson was overcome and drowned before aid could reach him.

Corporal Long was commended by the Major General Commandant for his unselfish and heroic conduct in going to the aid of his comrades at the risk of his own life.

Robertson was awarded the Life Saving Medal posthumously.

ATTENTION DOMINICAN CAMPAIGNERS

Marines who served in the Dominican Campaign, between May 5, 1916 and December 4, 1916, will be interested to know that the design for the Dominican Campaign Medal has been approved by the Fine Arts Commission and the Navy Department, and that the Marine Corps has ordered 3,000 medals to be issued to those who participated in the Dominican Campaign as soon as they are received from the manufacturer.

MARINES "CAPTURE" CANAL DEFENSES

In the first "action" of the Expeditionary Force the Marines landed and quickly overcame the defenses of Fort Randolph the main defense of the Atlantic entrance to the Canal, and also the Air Station and the Submarine Base at Coco Solo, failing only in one instance to carry out their mission successfully.

This was in the case of France Field, where the small attacking detachment sent against the infantry unit at that post was "captured" and thereby eliminated from the day's problem.

The "capture" of Fort Randolph was effected by the use of two landing parties. Under the cover of a smoke screen the first party of four hundred Marines proceeded from their ships in fifty foot motor sailers across Limon Bay toward their objective. Immediately following, the second party of five hundred Marines slipped into a vantage point south of the fort, surprising the garrison before any resistance could be offered.

Simultaneously a third landing party was dispatched to Coco Solo where it easily overcame the aviators and mechanics left in defense of the air station and submarine base. This landing party consisted of three hundred Marines.

SUSPICIOUS

"Seen any mysterious strangers around here lately?" casually inquired the detective from the city.

"Waal," answered Uncle Eben, "there was a feller over to town with the circus last week what took a pair o' rabbits out o' my whiskers."

PHILLY'S LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT HAS HARD LUCK

After six rounds of furious battling, Charlie Pratash, our star fighter at the Barracks, was knocked out in his first venture into the professional ring. This was due, however, to the fact that the man who was to box Pratash broke his hand and a substitute was chosen, the substitute being a man of greater experience. "Ad" Stone and his second, "Lefty" Larsen, also an ex-Marine, were both in Pratash's corner and with the help of these two we feel Charlie will come out all right in the end.

Lt. Colonel Buttrick has assumed command of the post during the time Colonel Hill is at Quantico. Colonel Buttrick is very much interested in the M. C. I., and he is starting a campaign for more students which he hopes will result in a one hundred per cent enrollment at this post.

Corp. Standridge has reported in from Dover and we are expecting a great deal from him, as we have heard much of his ability with the padded gloves.

Sgt. (Shorty) James Stafford has reenlisted and is now on furlough. The worries of the Range Officer are now decreased for Stafford is certainly a valuable man on the Range.

F. M. BISSINGER.

The farmer's son withdrew his knife from his mouth one morning, pushed his plate of pie back wearily and said:

"Pap, my chill's comin' agin?"
"Be she?" said the farmer as he rose briskly. "Wal, hold her jest a minute till I get the churn fixed up fer ye."

MARINES OF 44TH CO. RIVAL COWBOYS IN MEET

Tom Mix and Bill Hart have nothing on some of the boys in the 44th Company. Private Kornegay put on a "hobby-horse act" which held all the attention until Private Parker's mule started back to his stable for oats. Corporal Roach has also decided that he does not care for the job of breaking wild mules. Cofield won in the pig contest but he said it was a greasy affair. In the final event Bond on "Kelly" came in first with Parker a close second. The success of the meet was due to the cooperation of Captain Moeller and Lieutenant Cagle with the men of the outfit.

Marines who have served at San Pedro de Macoris would hardly know the place now. The old barracks have been torn down and new ones built with the result that about two-thirds of the men have extended their tour in the tropics.

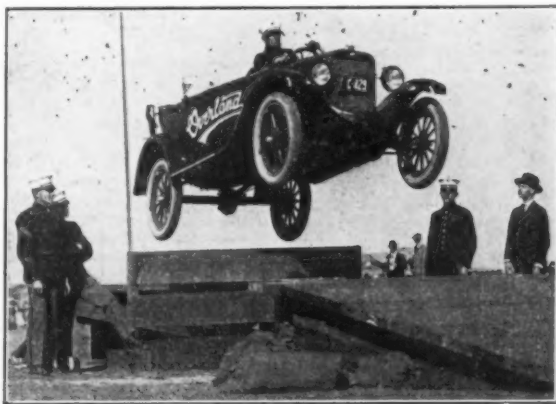
Eighty per cent of our men are enrolled with the M. C. I. Gy. Sergeant Clark visited us a short time ago and encouraged the students so much that everyone has been studying with renewed effort.

Our baseball team is certainly "clipping them off," having won a large number of games from native teams in Macoris.

First Sergeant Michael Brady was to return to the States last transport, due to his approaching retirement after thirty years' service, but on learning the high prices of winter woollens he decided he would stay until spring.

Quartermaster Sergeant Midgett is also about ready to retire after thirty years as a leatherneck. Here's luck to both of them.

CHICK.



MARINE MAKES FLYING LEAP

Marines are always willing to take a chance. This photo was taken at San Diego, Calif., where the Marine at the wheel made a leap over the hurdle of 22 feet, clearing the obstruction by 5 feet. This is said to be one of the longest automobile leaps on record.

ATTENTION BUDDIES!

One of Your Own, Is the MAN You Should Patronize

M. HERMAN, Sgt. U.S.M.C.R.

American Naval and Civilian Tailoring and Gent's Furnishing, Marine Supplies

Daniel and Chapel Streets

Portsmouth, N. H.

VICTROLAS and large line of RECORDS

Constantly in Stock

Come and pick out your records by hearing them played on a Victrola

MARINE PHARMACY

Quantico, Va.

SOMEBODY PAGE A RADIO BUG

I have a small leak in my grid circuit—shall I call a plumber to have it fixed?

I never realized why it was that Washingtonians were not allowed to vote until I found out that WRC was the "Voice of the Capital." Please tell me what we can do to make WRC improve his voice and give us a chance.

Is the man that used to tell the big fish story the same one who submits a letter to the daily newspaper telling how he heard Cape Good Hope with his one-tube outfit—or only his younger brother?

Every time I hear 6KW at Tuinucu, Cuba, I hear a "cuckoo" after the announcement. Can it be that the announcer is cuckoo, or who is this KUKU person?

WDAF says Nighthawks are "Enemies of Sleep." Will you please get him to describe them so I can look out for them—I sure love my sleep.

Sgt. D. S. CATCHIM.

What Becomes of the Fifth Grade Boy?

STAND at the gate of any public school in any city in America any September morning and count 100 fifth grade pupils as they answer the call of the bell. On the average they are 11 years of age. Seven more years of grade and high school training lie ahead, and a thousand colleges and universities wait beyond with special training for useful, fruitful lives. They are boys and girls of fortunate futures in a land of boundless advantage and opportunity.

But come back a year later and stand at the sixth grade door and, search the ranks as you will, you will find but 83 of the 100 who answered the bell the year before. Already 17 have dropped out along the way. They have had to put their hands to work to help out the family income or have grown indifferent to the value of an education.

The seventh grade will see but 71 of them, the eighth grade but 63, and after that the line thins even faster.

Stand at the high school doorway four years from that first morning and you will count but 34 familiar faces, and four years later 14 diplomas will be enough for all that still remain.

Now, this little group will divide evenly. Seven will go to college. And if you follow the fortunes of this dwindling company for four years more you may see 2 of them—yes, just 2—step out on a Commencement Day in June trained for satisfying careers in business or professional life.

Where are the other 98 of the noble little company of fifth graders? You will find them in the shops and stores and mills and mines, on railroads, in offices, on the farms and on the sea—two-thirds of them laboring under the handicap of an eighth grade schooling or less—27 more with the somewhat better thinking and earning power that the years at high school gave them, and only 5 with the advantage in position and income yielded by some college training.

But here is a compensating and gratifying fact! Among these 98 you will find a surprising number who stand out from the others—men with trained minds, men with distinctive skill, men in highly responsible positions, men in successful businesses of their own.

They are the men who knew that waiting at the door, ready to help every man whom necessity takes prematurely from the classroom, is an established medium of

training especially designed to meet his circumstances and his needs—the International Correspondence Schools.

For 31 years these schools have served faithfully the man who must spend his day in business or in industry, yet in whose breast burns an ambition to know more about the work of his choice and to attain the advancement that knowing more is bound to bring.

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This service is available in 304 courses, including every branch of engineering and practically all departments of business. It is designed to train men for their work at their work, wherever they may be.

The International Correspondence Schools aim never to dissuade the individual from the advantages of resident school or college training if circumstances will permit such attendance. They encourage every young man and woman to remain in the classroom until absolute necessity forces them into wage earning.

The schools and colleges of America are splendidly preparing those in their care for useful lives. And the International Correspondence Schools, in their distinctive and infinitely larger field, constantly seek to improve and extend the distinctive, practical service which has made them by far the largest educational institution in the world.

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☐ Telegraph Engineer
☐ Telephone Work
☐ MECHANICAL ENGINEER
☐ Mechanical Draftsman
☐ Machine Shop Practice
☐ Toolmaker
☐ Gas Engine Operating
☐ CIVIL ENGINEER
☐ Surveying and Mapping
☐ MINE FOREMAN or ENGINEER
☐ STATIONARY ENGINEER
☐ Marine Engineer
☐ ARCHITECT
☐ Contractor and Builder

☐ Architectural Draftsman
☐ Concrete Builder
☐ Structural Engineer
☐ PLUMBING & HEATING
☐ Sheet-Metal Worker
☐ Textile Overseer or Superintendent
☐ CHEMIST
☐ Pharmacy
☐ BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
☐ SALESMANSHIP
☐ ADVERTISING
☐ Show-Card & Sign Painting
☐ Railroad Positions
☐ ILLUSTRATING
☐ Cartooning
☐ PRIVATE SECRETARY
☐ Business Correspondent

☐ BOOKKEEPER
☐ Stenographer & Typist
☐ Certified Public Accountant
☐ TRAFFIC MANAGER
☐ Cost Accountant
☐ Commercial Law
☐ GOOD ENGLISH
☐ Common School Subjects
☐ CIVIL SERVICE
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☐ AGRICULTURE ☐ Spanish
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MARINE CORPS ORDERS

January 14, 1924

No orders issued.

January 15, 1924

Capt. James E. Betts—Detached M. B., N. O. B., Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, to M. B., Mare Island, Calif.

January 16, 1924

Second Lieut. Delbert D. Spangler—Detached Second Brigade, Santo Domingo to M. B., Quantico, Va.

Second Lieut. William O. Brice—Detached First Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti, to M. B., Quantico, Va.

January 17, 1924

Major Ross E. Rowell—Detached Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, to Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Second Lt. James B. McHugh—Appointed a second lieutenant, Marine Corps, and assigned to duty at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

January 18, 1924

First Lt. Max D. Smith—Detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to Dept. of the Pacific.

The request of Captain Newton Best to change his name to "William Newton Best" was approved by the Department on January 7, 1924.

January 19, 1924

No orders were issued.

Dinosaur eggs ten million years old are being held by the New York health officers for a cold storage certificate, and the original entry clerk is out of town. This is causing much distress in Bowery boarding houses.

A Proverb

It makes no difference how tough the steak is—you can always stick your fork in the coffee.

Don't Shoot

A young man who was leaning against the entrance of a large city building smoking a cigarette was approached by a stranger.

"Young man," said the stranger, "smoking is a vile habit. Why don't you stop and become industrious? Why, if you practice self-denial during your life, some day you might own this building."

"Have you practiced self-denial?" asked the young man.

"I certainly have."

"Do you own this building?"

"No."

"Well, I do."

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WEEKLY REPORT

Marine Corps Institute

January 23, 1924

ENROLLMENT BY SCHOOLS

Total number individuals enrolled.. 7654

Business Schools

Civil Service.....	762
Commerce.....	451
Banking, etc.....	20
Business Management.....	61
Commercial Law.....	60
Higher Accounting.....	292
Railroad Accounting.....	6
Traffic Management.....	40
Marine Officers Accounting.....	595

Construction Schools

Agriculture.....	121
Poultry Husbandry.....	68
Domestic Science.....	23
Architecture.....	107
Drafting.....	106
Mechanical Engineering.....	71
Shop Practice.....	49
Civil Engineering.....	163
Navigation.....	88
Textiles.....	9
Plumbing, etc.....	90
Concrete Engineering.....	24
Structural Engineering.....	15
Illustrating and Design.....	123
Show Card Lettering.....	54
Sign Lettering.....	67

Industrial Schools

Automobiles.....	680
Chemistry.....	81
Mining & Metallurgy.....	42
Pharmacy.....	59
Electrical Engineering.....	418
Telephony and Telegraphy.....	271
Steam Engineering.....	75
Gas Engines.....	233
Refrigeration.....	12

Academic Schools

Advertising.....	55
Salesmanship.....	184
Foreign Trade.....	20
Window Trimming, etc.....	14
Languages.....	309
General English.....	930
Preparatory.....	767

Total..... 7654

Number of examination papers received during week..... 983

Number of examination papers received during 1924..... 2262

SPEAKING OF MANEUVERS

Every Marine should take to maneuvers as a duck takes to water. From the first day he hits the boot-camp he begins to dope out a lot of military tactics he can't find in the manual. He soon finds out that it takes skill, patience, and sometimes a whole lot of bluff to maneuver himself into a good parking place for his bunk in one corner of the bunkhouse. There is such a thing as carrying maneuvers too far, like the bird who shipped under the name of Aaron Aaron so he would be first in the pay line, only to find out later that the double "A" initials are usually at the top of names for guard detail or police work. The trick of getting No. 3 in the rear rank takes skillful maneuvering if the top says "Close in and cover off." Police sergeants have witnessed some of the most brilliant maneuvers ever executed by a Marine. Sometimes the cleverest tactician will hit the rock-shoveling gang when he had planned all along to be one of the fly swatting party in the mess hall. It certain takes some adroit foot-manuevers to slip from one party to another. It is wonderful to watch the maneuvers of a chow hound. He can count the heads of the chow line with such accuracy that he never fails to slip into a seat right opposite the roast-beef and brown gravy.



MARINES RECENTLY REENLISTING

Robert J. Caldwell, 1-10-24, Portsmouth.

Earl H. Stockel, 1-9-24, Quantico.

Norman Poritz, 12-12-23, Hinchey, Haiti.

Oscar Whittington, 1-8-24, Hampton Roads.

Charles S. Farrar, 1-9-24, Parris Island.

Wendell L. Frey, 1-5-24, Mare Island.

James M. Kimble, 1-11-24, Quantico.

Joe Victor, 1-11-24, Quantico.

Jean L. Goter, 1-10-24, Port au Prince.

James W. Thompson, 1-10-24, Quantico.

Alton O. Coppage, 1-9-24, Quantico.

Lawrence T. Burns, 1-12-24, Dover.

Ellmore McMasters, 1-10-24, West Coast.

William E. Melsheimer, 1-11-24, Detroit.

Walter M. Cooke, 1-5-24, San Diego.

Other O'Connor, 1-8-24, U. S. S. Tennessee.

John R. Klinger, 1-12-24, Newport.

Robert R. Yarbourough, 1-11-24, San Diego.

John A. Witt, 1-7-24, Mare Island.

George G. Brestrup, 1-10-24, San Francisco.

James A. Clancey, 1-8-24, San Diego.

Tommy McKune, 1-7-24, Mare Island.

Clarence R. Moulton, 1-2-24, San Diego.

Felix Murphy, 1-7-24, Mare Island.

Harry L. Williams, 1-10-24, Mare Island.

Wheeling J. Allen, 1-9-24, San Diego.

Lawrence R. Beaudry, 1-3-24, San Diego.

Chester O. Hanford, 12-22-23, U. S. S. Idaho.

Joseph A. Ambrose, 1-14-24, Boston.

Earl J. Norris, 1-15-24, Philadelphia.

Joseph A. Saunders, 1-14-24, Quantico.

James C. Stafford, 1-15-24, Philadelphia.

Arthur W. Swider, 1-17-24, MB Washington.

Glenn W. Black, 1-17-24, Quantico.

Sidney Greenblat, 1-11-24, Great Lakes.

Walter J. Richardson, 1-15-24, Washington.

Metz H. Kines, 1-15-24, Philadelphia.

Wilford Langendorf, 1-14-24, Kansas City.

Theodore Schneider, 1-15-24, Mare Island.

Rattling Good Porter

The express from Montreal had just pulled in and the nervous and heavily laden passenger had accosted a porter.

"Careful with those suitcases now, young man," he warned him.

"Suh," replied the red-cap, drawing himself up proudly, "Ahs toted hundreds of dese, and neveah once does Ah let de bottles rattle."

(Continued from page 1)

"Yuh gotta see Mama every night" you might think it was a new hit. Maybe it is.

Dick Copeland is still cop(e)ing with the situation-s at P. H.

From the way General Butler has started out, looks as though some people in Philly will have to work for a living.

Whitney had a very pleasant stay here—what we saw of him.

Sergeant Chute has now got a company of kids—now don't get rushed—he's rear man on the school bus.

"Jim" Crowe is Sergeant of the Guard about twice a week and a bum bowler the other five days.

Smallwood and O'Brien went up to Washington to see G. White's stuff (at \$3:30 per). Smallwood wanted to yell "Fire" as the curtain was falling (O'Brien had to hold him down). Now the rest of the Barracks Detachment is trying to scare up \$3.30.

Wonder where our daily bathers have gone since the cold snap came?

Kyle of the football team has been paid off and has gone home to Denver. So long and good luck, Kermit, old boy.

Post athletics have dwindled from football to pool—with bunk fatigue a close second. Jerry Sowers is linseed-ing his bludgeon for the coming ivory season.

D'ja ever hear of a Pvt. 1st class with a PRW? Well, we've got one.

Paddy Hernan, McClintock and Pop Coombs all made the maneuvers—you know the rest.

Captain Wayt stepped off with 30 diems leave. Several others would like to follow along. Many go over—but few remain.

Police Sergeant Noren won a certain championship down in Managua—but what it takes to keep in practice they don't have here, any more than they still have it in Milwaukee.

Johnny Briggs is back at the old stand in the Editorial Offices of Post Supply. Bet Jimmie's glad. PFC Lotridge says New Year's is only 1 Jan. 24 as far as his resolutions go.

Bill Rode said "Hello" this morning—yes, that's all he said, so I'll say "Good-bye"—bye—by Sergeant John Adams.

The Difference

Between an optimist and a pessimist is not so strange.

The optimist smiles at the cashier girl, the pessimist counts his change.



MARINE GETTING BARBERED IN CHINA

Apparently the company barbers have no monopoly on the trade in China. Some Marines are willing to have their locks shorn to regulation length by the native barbers who ply their trade in the neighborhood of the American Legation at Peking. The Marine in the photo looks as though he were in for an ordeal, but fails to take the situation seriously. The barber's apprentice looks as though the barbering trade and the surgeon's profession were similar in China, judging from the knifelike instrument he is in the act of wiping in the photo. The barber is reviewing the situation with Oriental Calm.

CALL GOES OUT FOR OLYMPIC GAMES CANDIDATES

The Bureau of Navigation has made arrangements for the training of service candidates for the American Olympic Team at the Naval Academy. Commandants of all naval districts and Marine Corps Detachments are requested to expedite the selection of such officers and men as are considered of Olympic calibre, by appointing athletic boards to choose the candidates for the elimination trials.

Boxing and wrestling candidates are to be assembled at the Naval Academy by the 15th of April and candidates for all other sports by the first of May. Try-outs for the former group will take place in the middle of May and for all other sports the early part of June.

It is hoped that all Marines who are qualified for entering these contests will make every effort to gain places on the Olympic Team, that our Corps may be placed on the honor roll for the Games of 1924.

The Eighteenth Amendment is killing off its opponents with remorseless certainty.

* * * * *

Woman is the cork that keeps society from sinking.

PORT-AU-PRINCE WINS SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP

From the latest issue of the *Brigadier* we noted several items of interest to the Corps at large among which is the announcement that soccer which has been played indifferently for several years in Haiti has become a national sport. In the final games of the series the Port-au-Prince Gendarmerie defeated the Department of the South by scores of 3-0 and 6-0.

The First Brigade is now directing its energies toward forming the athletic and pistol teams which will compete with those of the Second Brigade in San Domingo City on February 20th, 21st and 22nd. Elimination meets will be held in the near future and the men chosen will go into regular training until their departure for San Domingo on or about February 15th.

Colonel B. H. Fuller, who is en route to Port-au-Prince on the S. S. *Gorgas*, will assume command of the First Brigade upon his arrival which will be the latter part of January.

An optimist is a man who will buy hair restorer from a bald-headed barber.

* * * * *

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